





These rash-looking spotches on my upper arm.

I've never seen a cute girl with them. These splotches. I wonder what they are?

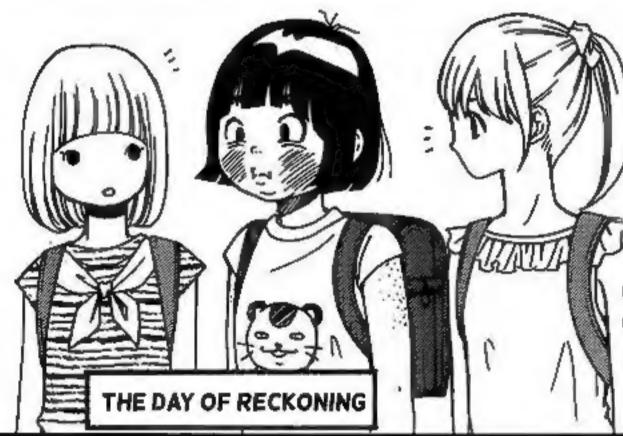






But the moment I started noticing the splotches,

i suddenly started to worry and care about them showing.



Of course, I've
worn short sleeves
before. The naive
me from my childhood
days who didn't know
anything.

but, I beg you, please stop mentioning it...



Thank you for your concern....





If I don't
wear short sleeves,
I won't continue
having the same
unpleasant
conversation,
right? No one
will notice...

I don't know how many times I've repeated the situation..









But... cultural festival, huh...

for the last two years, no one in the class had any motivation to do anything impressive, so we threw together a lazy exhibition...

Much to our surprise, the class did win an award last year. But I never participated in making it...















I WANNA RAISE MY HAND!!

















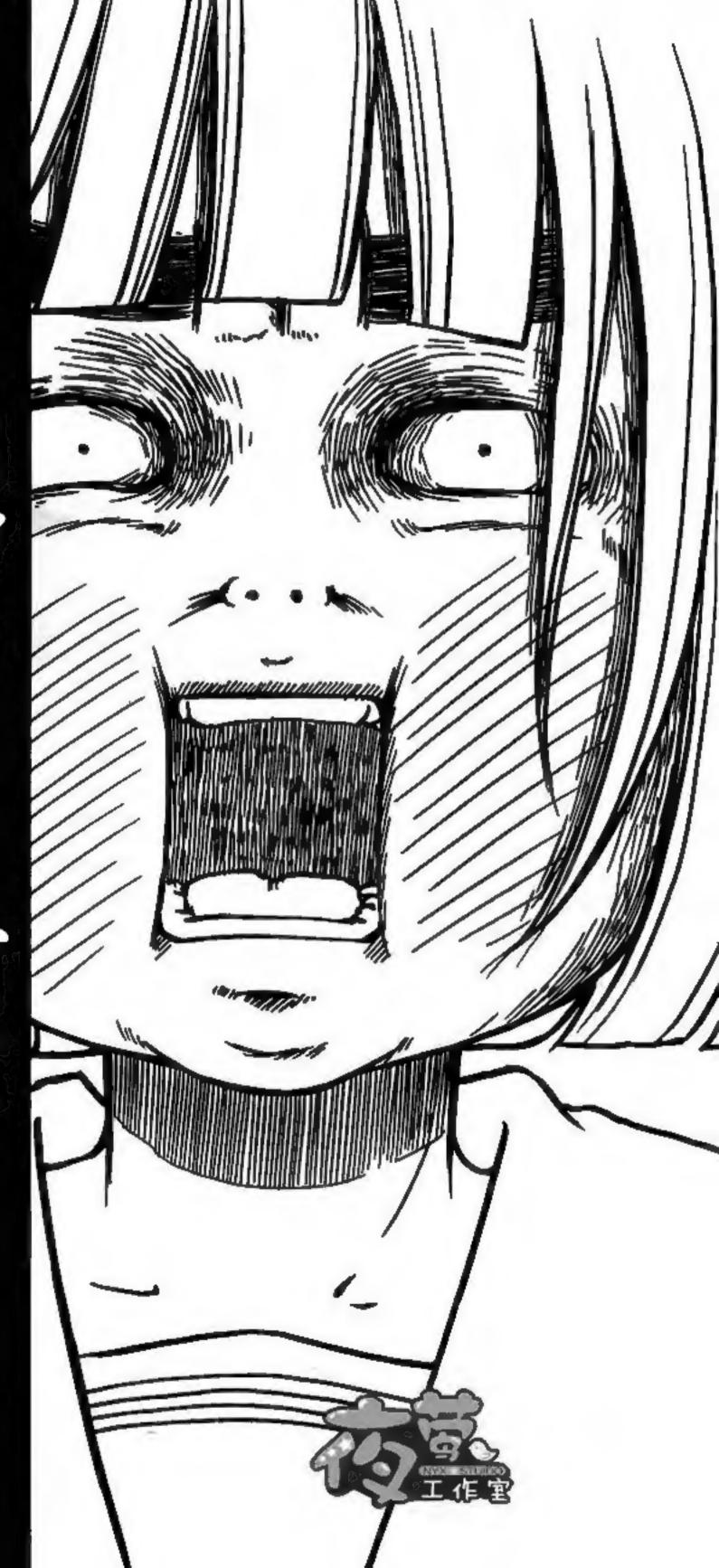








OF ALL THE GIRLS 10 BE MY RIVAL, IT HAS TO BE HER-THE MOST EXTREME ONE--



Even by a glance, I am defeated in all respects.

